

# St. James Infirmary

Cassandra Wilson

I went down to the St James Infirmary  
Saw my baby there  
She stretched out on a long white table  
So sweet, so cold, so fair

Let her go, let her go, God bless her  
Wherever she may be  
She can look this wide world over  
But she'll never find a sweet man like me

When I die want you to dress me in straight lace shoes  
I wanna a box back coat and a Stetson hat  
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain  
So the boys'll know that I died standing pat

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